

You wouldn't drink skim milk, why drink stale coffee?

Hewlett's

THREE CROWN

Coffee is ROASTED FRESH Daily

4 Beans—23, 35, 41, 49c the pound.

LOW RATES EAST.

Via Salt Lake Route, Utah's Most Popular Road.

For Elks' convention, Denver, Colorado. Extremely low rates for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 14th and 15th, good to return thirty days. See agents Salt Lake Route.

We Make Travel Easy.

Five trains daily via the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Colorado to Kansas City, St. Joe, Chicago, Galveston, El Paso, City of Mexico. Ask me about reduced rates. C. F. Warren, G. A. A. T. & S. F. Ry. 411 Duoly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Investment Worthy Investigation

Money put in the bank brings a low rate of interest, but is generally safe. There are, however, other investments equally as safe and more productive. We list a full line of the following "stocks" and recommend them to your notice, fully believing that as a security giving adequate results to the investor they cannot be overvalued.

McCormick mowers, binders, headers, reapers and rakes.
International Harvesters and Red Tag binding machines and rakes.
F. R. Myers & Co. and Red Jacket pumps.
Oliver & John Deere tractors.
Hain & Colver Wagons.
I. H. Co. gasoline engines for all purposes.
I. H. Co. measure sprayers, different sizes.
The best on earth. Demonstrations made.
J. I. Case threshing machines, engines and horse-power.

The most complete line of light vehicles offered at any point west of Chicago.
"Hambler" automobiles demonstrated for durability, speed and excellent performance.
The former, rancher, stock-raiser and the public generally are invited to inspect our line of "Hambler" automobiles at Salt Lake City, Ogden and Logan, Utah, Idaho Falls and Montpelier, Idaho, and at the best additional stores we have located at different points in Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Nevada.

Correspondence addressed to the above points nearest to your residence or shipping point insure quick reply.
Our general offices at Salt Lake City will be closed at 1 p. m. Saturdays from now until Sept. 1st, inclusive, owing to the fact that railroads will not receive freight after that hour.

Summers and holidays during the harvest season a force of men are at work from 8 a. m. until 1 p. m. shipping orders for machine extras. Telephone us. Free estimates 120 and 100, Bell 100, during the hours named.
Watchmen on the premises nightly.

Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company

Leading Implement Dealers Utah and Idaho
George T. Odell, General Manager

JOS. F. SMITH, PRESIDENT. W. S. MCCORMICK, VICE PRESIDENT.
MELVIN D. WELLS, SECRETARY.

FIND OUT

Just what you need a watch for, let us know, and we will tell you what to buy to get guaranteed results.

ESTABLISHED 1862

Park's

JEWELRY STORE

170 MAIN ST.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.



Francis G. Luke, General Manager

D. B.

STANDS FOR DEAD BEATS

B. D.

STANDS FOR BAD DEBTS

We collect Bad Debts from Dead Beats, while you wait. It's a pleasure. One Dead Beat paid and has felt good ever since. We can collect some for you if you turn them in.

Merchants' Protective Association

Scientific Collectors of Bad Debts
Commercial Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

"Some People Don't Like Us"

Union Assay Office

M. B. HANAUER, P. O. BOX 1449
J. V. HADEN, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO THE

B. C. MORRIS FLORAL CO.

FLORAL DESIGNS AND DECORATIONS
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

THOS. MORRIS, MANAGER SALT LAKE CITY

THE OLD GUARD.

BY BERNARD FOUNTAIN.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

There was a great ball that night at the residence of a famous cabinet minister, and Washington's beauty and Washington's chivalry had gathered there. Of all the brilliant assembly—and it was as brilliant as the capital could furnish and resplendent with dashing uniforms and flashing orders bestowed by the royalty of the world—none attracted more attention than two gentlemen of middle age who were inseparable, and who sought not at all to meet the great and notorious who were present. Both were gray, both wore the unmistakable air of men who had accomplished something worth while, both were evidently bored with the function.

"Let's duck, Tom," said one after a time. "I've got some rare tobacco over in my room, and there's a lot of things you've got to tell that I want to hear."

"Are you sure it's decent?" asked the other—the one with the military bearing. "You see, I don't know much about this sort of thing, and the Lord knows I want to do my full duty."

"It's all over, Tom," replied the other, "unless you want to stay and meet more lions and ogle the fair women you see all about. We've paid our respects to the hostess, saluted the lion, and, according to the rules of the game, we are now entitled to retreat in whatever order we may."

"All right, Bert, let's go," replied the military man, with a sigh of relief. "Lordy knows this is punishment good and plenty."

Whereupon the two men left the gay assembly and presently entered the modest apartment of Herbert Van Alstine, almost across the way.

The general—his stars so new that he was almost ashamed to have them seen—glanced about the aristocratically appointed room, and scarcely could smother a cry of admiration. Truly the journalist friend of his youth had a den which might well attract the attention and admiration of the best of the sons of men.

Pipes were lighted, and the old negro servant presently served drinks. After some moments of silence the newspaper man looked curiously at his old-time chum who had won distinction on the field of battle, as well as in camp and barracks.

"Tom," he said, "you know my romance and tragedy—why the dickens don't you tell me yours? You are the sort of a fellow to whom the women take, and as I remember you, you take to the women. How the mischief does it happen that you never have married?"

The general looked long and earnestly at his friend, and blew much smoke into the unoffending atmosphere. Then he dropped his head into his hands and remained so long that Van Alstine arose from his chair and went around and laid his hand on the other's head.

"Forgive me, old chap," he said, softly, "I was not trying to start anything—and—God knows I didn't want to uncover any old sores. Let's have a drink and forget it."

The gesture and words and intonation were so tender and sincere that the officer looked up gratefully and extended his hand to his friend.

"There is no offense," he said. "But you touched a very sore spot. You want to know why I have never married—why no woman shares my life with me. Well, old man, I will tell you. It is not that I have been so devoted to my profession. It is not that I have been so busy with working out ordnance problems and doing routine duty in barracks and fighting Indians on the plains. These things are wholly incidental and immaterial. It was my ineluctable destiny once to meet my mate face to face—and then to lose her—that is all. Only, Bert, no other woman who lives or who will live can interest me—in that way."

There was a long silence, during which both men puffed their pipes industriously.

"It was during Sherman's march to the sea," began the general, presently. "I was then a second lieutenant just from the Point. You know how dreadful were the orders it was necessary to execute—no I do not believe you do. Only those who were compelled to execute them and the suffering victims really knew. Mind, I do not criticize the orders. I believe they were necessary, and that the policy of the government was justified—probably. But it was hard to execute some of these orders."

"It's all right, my boy, to make a death struggle with an armed enemy; it's all right to execute spies and traitors; it's all right to wipe out a lot of thieving, scalping red devils—but deliberately burning a home over the heads of women and helpless children, to destroy barns filled with the produce necessary for their existence, to make their fertile fields a wilderness and to leave these helpless people to starve—that is a very different matter. It is necessary—but tough. And I was only a boy, and rather a sensitive boy."

"But I did my duty with all the coldness I had been taught to use—until one day with orders to burn a fine old plantation house from which our fellows had been fired upon, and all the barns and supplies, I rode up with a squad of grim and tired men, and, dismounting, entered the house and asked to see the head of the house. I never destroyed a house without giving the women and children an opportunity to get away with enough supplies to carry them to their friends—if they had any."

"A negro servant ushered me into the library—a fine old room with shelves lined with the kind of books it made me ache to think of destroying, and went to find the mistress. Presently the door opened, and with an inward groan I turned to confront the gray-haired gentlewoman who typified to me the mistress of the southern home; the lady who had given up all her men folks to her state, the sacred cause, and who remained bravely behind, alone and unaided, to face the dangers of war and rapine."

Imagine my surprise when I saw, instead of this gentle creature, a dainty girl of 16, with flashing defiant black eyes and a face and figure startling in

perfect beauty and symmetry. Her little hands were clenched in anger and desperation, and her shapely head was thrown back in splendid scorn.

"Well, sir," she said, and you ought to have heard the indefinite content in the musical voice.

"Are you the mistress of the place?" I stammered.

"I am," she replied, with dignity. "My grandmother is so ill she cannot leave her bed. I am the only one left."

"Oh, the pathos of it—the sickening pathos, and the tragedy. And, Bert, I had to tell her my wretched orders. For a moment she seemed unable to comprehend. Then, with a wild cry, the defiance faded from her face and manner, and before I could prevent it she flung herself at my feet.

"Oh, not the house, please, please, sir, not the house," she begged. "It's all that is left, and the only shelter for grandma and the servants. And grandma is so ill and the doctor says she will die if she is disturbed. You cannot, you must not be so cruel."

"I knew that moment that I would not burn that house. I tried to be stern, to remember the precepts of the Point, and to do my duty. But with that helpless, kneeling girl before me, that mere child caught in the resistless tide, not for herself but for others with her swimming, eloquent eyes fixed pleadingly on mine, I knew I had not the strength."

"Well, I temporized for time, and finally ordered some of the barns and stores destroyed, but left the house and plenty of provisions for immediate use."

Before I left I sought the young mistress again. She thanked me with simple dignity, but with evident gratitude. As I looked into her eyes I knew my heart was no longer my own, and something I saw there made me think she did not hate me as much as the situation warranted, and that under different circumstances, perhaps—"

The general finished the sentence with a puff of smoke.

"I asked her name," he resumed, after a moment's reverie, "and learned it was Floridy Taylor."

"I know you have disobeyed your orders, sir," she said, "and that you are imperiling yourself. If you knew how grateful I am for myself and for grandma and the people, perhaps you would think it worth while. If we can ever do anything to repay you—"

"My eyes had caught a photograph of the girl in a frame on the mantel. I interrupted her.

"If you would give me that photograph with your name written on it," I said, "I would feel doubly repaid."

"She flushed scarlet as she took down the picture and went to the old desk, wrote her name on it, and gave it to me. Then I rode away."

"And the sequel?" said Van Alstine, gently.

The other shook his head. "No," he said. "I never saw her again. After the war was over, I went back and tried to find her, but the house had been destroyed by some better officer than I, and the family scattered. I could get no clew. But Bert, she is the one woman in the world for me. There never has been one since then and there never will be. I have kept myself busy with my profession, but there is always an ache in my heart—"

"May I see the photograph?" asked Van Alstine.

The general took a worn wallet from his pocket and unwrapped an old photograph.

"I've seen that face somewhere!" he exclaimed. "Ah, I have it. In the pension office where I had occasion to look up a matter awhile ago, and a clerk was detailed to assist me—only older and sadder. Tom, wait until to-morrow. Perhaps—"

On the following afternoon Van Alstine broke into the General's apartment in wild excitement.

"It is she," he fairly yelled. "Yes," he went on, grasping the general's shaking hand. "Her name is Floridy Taylor, and she comes from Georgia, and she is unmarried, and poor and almost friendless, and a clerk in the pension office. I'm hanged if I haven't got the plot for a novel right in front of my nose."

That evening the General's card was taken to a hall bedroom in a plain boarding house, and a very bewildered woman came into the dingy parlor to see what it was all about.

This time it was the officer who was on his knees, and that night Floridy wrote her nearest of kin:

"I am to be married next Thursday to Gen. Thomas Burton, of the army. He is not of our people, and fought on the other side, but he was our friend in time of need, and I have loved him ever since. We will be in Atlanta on our wedding trip, and I hope you will not be so offended as to refuse us your blessing and your hospitality."

Discounted.

Bertie—I say, Miss Smarte said I looked like an extremely clever man. Bertie—Did she say who he was?—Cassell's Journal.

NOT ALL MUSIC.



"You must enjoy life in the spring. Ah! life is hard grind!"—N. Y. Herald.

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL.

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills Not a Stone Has Formed.

Capt. S. L. Crute, 404 Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says: "I suffered a long, long time with my back, and felt draggy and listless and all the time I lost from my usual weight, 225, to 170. Urinary passages were too frequent and I had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man, and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."

Sold by all dealers. 30 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

An association has been formed for the purpose of supplying, under certain conditions, spectacles to children in London elementary schools.

The education committee of the London county council has been revising the list of prize books given to pupils. Among the books struck out as "not quite suitable for children to read" are "Penny Fair," "Dombey and Son," "Vandriels" and "Great Expectations."

The recent convention of learned men at Berlin has advised the government to establish two kinds of lycées for girls, one of eight years, corresponding to a high school in this country, and another with a supplementary course of four years, preparatory to the university.

Joseph C. Graver has been schoolmaster in the Tombs prison, New York city, for seven years. His pupils are the young men and boys awaiting trial for various offenses. Mr. Graver has exerted an influence for good upon thousands of boys. There is not such another school in the world. The schoolmaster lets the boys ask him whatever they want to know. There is no set form of study. One question leads to another, and the Tombs school takes more the form of a general information bureau than anything else.

PASSING PERSONALS.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer, whose husband recently retired from his position as ambassador to Austria, is the originator of the famous Rookwood pottery.

John W. Foster, formerly secretary of state, has been designated by the Chinese government as its representative at the approaching Hague conference.

Prof. Rinaldo Lotrop Perkins, one of the most scholarly men of Boston, at the age of 80 lives a simple life in a small attic room surrounded by his books.

Rev. J. R. Mower, of Monessen, Pa., has seven sons, all of them clergymen, in five different denominations. They have one sister, who is married to a minister.

John Redmond, leader of the Irish parliamentary party, makes a practice of being within the precincts of the house of commons from the moment the speaker takes the chair until the proceedings terminate at night.

Thomas Nelson Page, who recently returned from abroad, says he visited the pope, the king of Italy, and the king of Portugal; saw two incipient revolutions and learned that Europeans generally look upon Americans as a nation of grifters.

TWICE TOLD TALES.

In an English court, recently, a man was fined £2 for contempt of court. He offered a £ note in payment, but was told by the clerk that he had no change. "Oh, keep the change," was the reply; "I'll take it out in contempt."

A Frenchwoman was complaining to her husband that he was too much of a bookworm, that he retired too often to his study, leaving her to spend many evenings alone. "I wish," she ended, plaintively, "that I were a book. Then I might always have your company." "In that case, my dear," the Frenchman answered, "I'd wish you were an almanac. Then I could change you once a year."

Modern Love.

Anxious Father—But do you feel sure that you can make my daughter happy?

Calm Youth—I haven't thought about that. But I have finally decided that she can make me happy.

—Somerville Journal.

CLEVER DOCTOR.

Cured a 20 Years' Trouble Without Any Medicine.

A wise Indiana physician cured 20 years' stomach disease without any medicine as his patient tells:

"I had stomach trouble for 20 years, tried allopathic medicines, patent medicines and all the simple remedies suggested by my friends, but grew worse all the time."

"Finally a doctor who is the most prominent physician in this part of the state told me medicine would do me no good, only irritating my stomach and making it worse—that I must look to diet and quit drinking coffee."

"I cried out in alarm, 'Quit drinking coffee' why? 'What will I drink?'"

"Try Postum," said the doctor. "I drink it and you will like it when it is made according to directions, with cream, for it is delicious and has none of the bad effects coffee has."

"Well, that was two years ago, and I am still drinking Postum. My stomach is right again and I know doctor hit the nail on the head when he decided coffee was the cause of all my trouble. I only wish I had quit it years ago and drank Postum in its place."

Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

Never too late to mend. Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason. Look in pages for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

NORTH WEST NOTES.

L. H. Cameron, a miner, was killed near Melrose, Mont., by an Oregon Short Line train.

The public building bill gives Rawlins, Wyo., \$80,000 for a building, and Sheridan gets \$15,000 and Lander \$7,500 for sites.

William M. Graves, vice president of the Diamond Match company, a resident of New York, dropped dead in his hotel in Portland.

John Howard met death in the Speculator mine at Butte, falling down an ore chute, his body being discovered by a shoveler.

The annual conference of the Colorado Association of German Evangelical Churches of Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho was held in Laramie last week.

When the doors of the land office at Billings, Mont., closed on the 25th, 17,000 homeseekers had registered for lands in eastern Montana. The drawing began Monday.

Flour that two months ago was worth \$1.25 a sack sells at Kendrick for 50 cents, so strenuous has become the war between the Spokane mill and the Vollmer mill, the latter located at Kendrick.

Private William Coleman, troop C, Fourteenth cavalry, addicted to somnambulism, walked out of a second-story barracks window while asleep, says a Walla Walla dispatch, and was found on the ground with his neck broken.

C. M. Levy, third vice president of the Northern Pacific, will at once build a steam or electric railroad, probably electric, on the old Union Pacific grade from Tacoma to Portland. The Northern Pacific will also build an electric line from Tacoma to Seattle.

Announcement is made by the company operating the properties controlled by the Butte Coalition company, that the Montana Ore Purchasing company's smelter will be closed down during the month and the ores from the mines now treated there will be sent to the Washoe works at Anaconda.

Dr. Mai Huhn Chuan, one of the imperial high commissioners of China sent to this country to make an investigation and study of the laws, commerce and educational system of the United States, has arrived in Seattle and will make a special study of the shipping industry and the public school system of the country.

The sheriff of Crook county delivered to the warden of the penitentiary at Rawlins, Wyo., last week, Noah T. Richardson, convicted at Sun Dance of the murder of Allie Means, a fellow cow puncher, under a law passed by the last state legislature, providing that hereafter execution of the death sentence shall occur in the state prison.

Mrs. James Tanner, wife of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, was killed in an automobile accident near Helena. The machine turned out of the road to allow a wagon to pass, and went over an embankment, other members of the party falling on Mrs. Tanner who was killed, the others escaping serious injury.

B. B. Strong, who is working a mine near Anaconda, Mont., last week brought into that city a knife of stone carved with heads of animals, an earthed sixty-five feet from the mouth of a tunnel driven into a hill 200 feet from the peak. Mr. Strong also found near the knife a huge stone in the shape of an altar, and believed to have been the sacrificial stone of a prehistoric people.

Marvin Losey, formerly a well-known politician of Polk county, Minnesota, suicided in Seattle by inhaling gas. Letters found in his room showed that his wife and child had just left him because of his alleged excesses.

Emmett Mann, a miner, who was brought down to Thermopolis, Wyo., from Copper Mountain a few days ago, suffering with spotted fever, is dead. The disease resulted from the bites of wood ticks, which are unusually numerous this year.

A negro who had been cooking for the graders working on the Burlington near Basin, Wyo., narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the men when he got into an altercation with his flunkies and started to carve him with a butcher knife.

A high wind blew over a train of eleven cars at Weir, a small station east of Cheyenne. The cars were used as quarters for Japanese laborers and were on a siding at the time of the accident. Twenty laborers were injured, seven seriously.

Articles of incorporation were filed last week of the Gray's Harbor and Columbia River Railway company, capitalized at \$1,000,000, to build a railway from Kalama westerly through Cowlitz, Wahkiakum and Pacific counties to the Pacific ocean.

William Ellis Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation, has filed an answer to the petition of Mrs. Corey for a divorce. He denies she is a legal resident of Nevada and further denies he ever abandoned her. He asks that her suit be dismissed.

Judge Thomas P. Hawley of Carson, Nevada, retired last week from the Federal bench, after thirty-four years' service on the state Supreme and Federal benches. No successor has yet been appointed. Members of the bench and bar eulogized him and tendered him a banquet.

Plans have been prepared for a new depot at Cobro, on the Southern Pacific, and work will begin at once. The new station, which will be the junction for the Nevada Northern, will be seventy-five feet long and thirty feet wide and will be an up-to-date and modern structure in every respect.

HE SAW ITS LIMITS.

Arkansas Youth Positive as to One Thing That the Telegraph Wire Could Not Do.

"Way back in the early '70s, just after I had started in the business," said Tom A. Pinson, "I was working for a railroad in a little town in Arkansas."

"One day a typical Arkansas country youth of about 22 years blew into the office. He was tall and lanky, dressed in homespun jeans and was barefooted. He told me he had never seen in town before, and the great interest he displayed in everything he saw backed up his statement."

"After watching me pound the key awhile he asked me what I was doing. I tried to explain to him, and told him that I could send anything to any part of the country over the wire."

"Do you mean to say you can send things over that wire?" he asked. "I assured him that I could."

"He went outside, and after looking long and carefully at the wires strung along the poles he came back and said: 'That wire might do to send letters and small packages, but you could never make me believe it is big enough to send a bale of cotton.'"

—Commercial Telegraphers' Journal.

Allen S. Olmsted Wins in Court—The Foot-Ease Trade-Mark Sustained.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Supreme Court has granted a permanent injunction with costs against Paul B. Hudson and others of New York City, restraining them from making or selling a foot powder which the court declares is an imitation and infringement on "Foot-Ease," now so largely advertised and sold over the country.

The owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," an Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., and the decision of this suit upholds his trade-mark and renders all parties liable who fraudulently attempt to profit by the extensive "Foot-Ease" advertising, in placing on the market the spurious and similar appearing preparation involved in the case. This the court declares was designed in imitation and infringement of the genuine "Foot-Ease" trade-mark rights. Each package of the genuine Allen's Foot-Ease has the facsimile signature of Allen S. Olmsted on its yellow label.

TRADE AND TRAFFIC.

The trade of Chili is almost entirely in the hands of Europeans. France imported \$300,000 worth of apples from Canada last summer and fall.

In 1904 Denmark sent to England over \$5,000 tons of butter, valued at \$45,000,000.

It is estimated that 1,000,000 tons of steel rails for 1907 delivery are under negotiation, and that fully half that tonnage has already been placed.

It is said that the hides of American live cattle sent to England to be killed and eaten are by prearrangement all sent back across the Atlantic, there to be tanned, and, mayhap, reshipped to England as leather or in boots and shoes.

Shipments of anthracite coal during May amounted to 3,254,320 tons, against 6,005,168 tons in May last year. For the year, to date, the shipments aggregate 19,709,783 tons, contrasted with 24,872,954 tons in the corresponding period last year.

HER REASON.

"All the while she's on the ocean Gladys doesn't eat any meat."

"Why?"

"So she won't lose flesh."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, ETC.

WINTER Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples free. Baker Seed Co., Box W. K. LaCrosse, Wis.

Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples free. Baker Seed Co., Box W. K. LaCrosse, Wis.

Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and samples free. Baker Seed Co., Box W. K. La